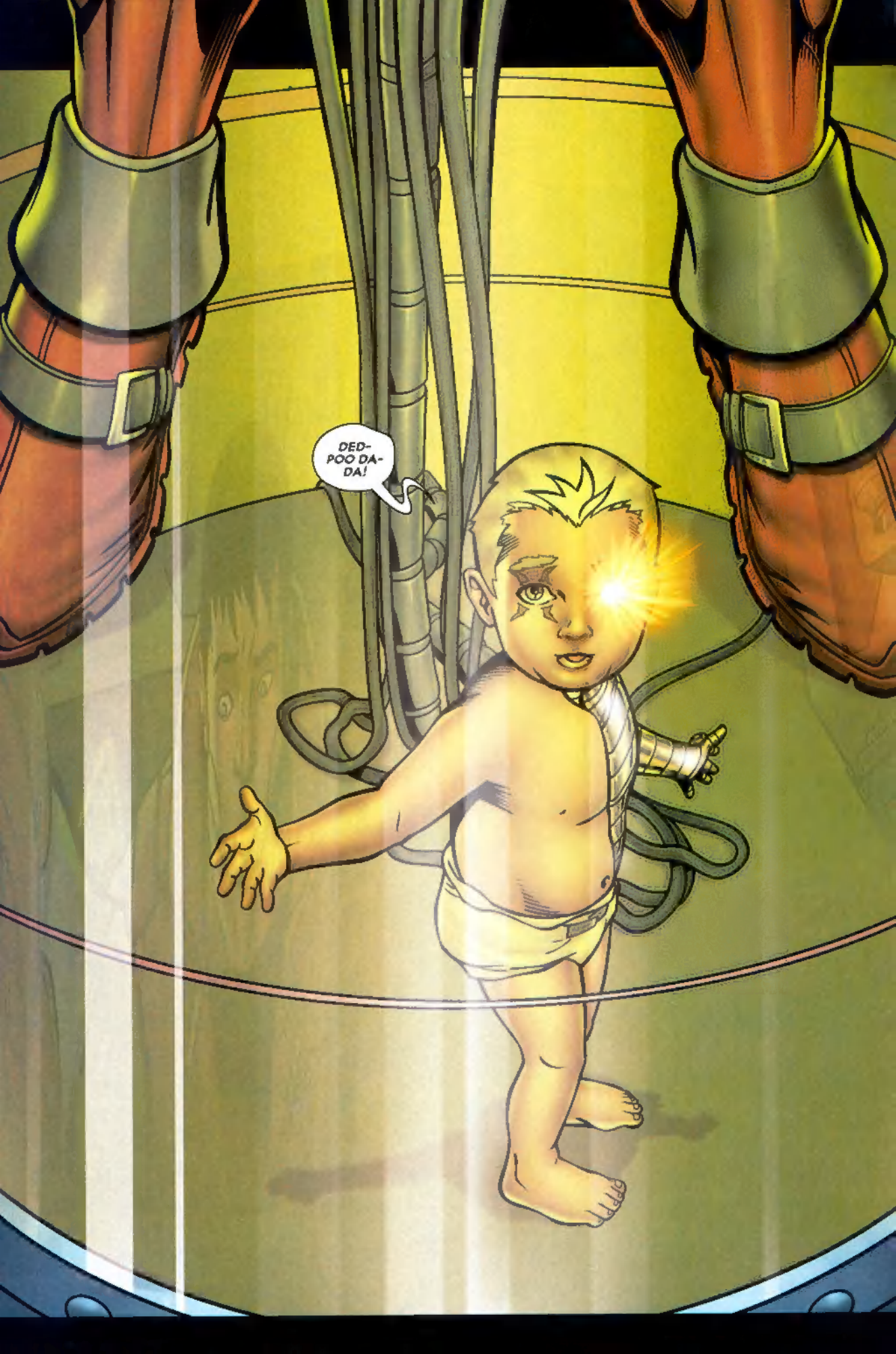
TWO MINUTES AGO.
YOU MUST BE ALTERNATE FORGE AND ALTERNATE IRENE MERRYWEATHER, FORMER ACE REPORTER FOR A MAJOR METROPOLITAN NEWSPAPER, WAITING IN THE TELEPORTATION MATRIX CHAMBER ON ALTERNATE PROVIDENCE FOR ALTERNATE DEADPOOL TO FIND AN ALTERNATE CABLE.
HEY, WHADDYA KNOW, AN ALTERNATE EARTH THAT LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE MINE.
UHM... EXCEPT THE ALTERNATE PART. WE'RE THE REAL THING, WADE.
PROVE IT.
OH, C'MON. I COULD BE ON ANY WORLD AND HEAR THAT!
YOU'RE AN IDIOT.
IT IS US, WILSON. I AM CURIOUS THOUGH, THE HARNESS WAS PROGRAMMED TO BRING YOU BACK ONLY WHEN YOU HAD FOUND CABLE...
YEAH, Y'KNOW MAYBE YOU COULD'VE GIVEN ME A MANUAL OR SOME INSTRUCTIONS ON ALL THIS BEFORE I LEP!...
YOU TELEPORTED AWAY BEFORE I COULD EXPLAIN ANYTHING TO YOU!
WELL, STILL, YOU SHOULD'VE PLANNED FOR ME DOING SOMETHING STUPID LIKE THAT.
SO, MAYBE YOU CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE HARNESS?
OR MAYBE WE SHOULD FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO CABLE...?
HUH?
DED-POO!


DED-
POO DA-
DA!

ENEMA OF THE STATE

PART FOUR: "BRINGING UP BABY"

FABIAN NICIEZA — WRITER | PATRICK ZIRCHER — PENCILER | UDON'S M3TH — INKER | GOTHAM — COLORIST | VC'S CORY PETIT — LETTERS

CABLE CREATED BY ROB LIEFELD AND LOUISE SIMONSON

NICOLE WILEY — EDITOR | BARBER & MACCHIO — CONSULTING EDITORS | JOE QUESADA — EDITOR IN CHIEF | DAN BUCKLEY — PUBLISHER

DEADPOOL CREATED BY ROB LIEFELD AND FABIAN NICIEZA

I AM *SINISTER*, IN NAME AND DEED, A MACHIAVELLIAN *MAD GENETICIST*.

--THE TIME-TRAVELING SOLDIER/ SAVIOR KNOWN AS *CABLE*, WHO HAD SACRIFICED HIMSELF IN BATTLE TO SAVE HIS PLANET.

THE MERCENARY WITH A PENCHANT FOR PRATTLE KNOWN AS *DEADPOOL* CAME TO ME IN SEARCH OF HIS FRIEND--

WHAT DEADPOOL FOUND, WAS THIS *BABY*.

FEG PHOO

THIS CHILD WAS THE RESULT OF *GENETIC ENGINEERING* AND THE *TEMPLATE EQUIVALENT* OF THE CABLE HE KNEW.

DEADPOOL WAS FOLLOWED BY TWO YOUNG MUTANTS SENT TO SUPERVISE HIS SEARCH, NAMED CANNONBALL AND SIRYN.

THEY ARE ON A THREE-MINUTE INTRASPATIAL TELEPORTATION DELAY THAT ALLOWS THEM TO FOLLOW DEADPOOL WHENEVER HE INITIATES A DIMENSIONAL SHIFT.

DEADPOOL VANISHED, TAKING MY BABY WITH HIM--WELL, NOT MY BABY, MORE MY *CREATION!* MY HOPE FOR A FUTURE OF PERFECTLY MAPPED GENETIC SUPERIORITY!

DEDPOO DADA.

ANYWAY, SOMETHING STRANGE HAPPENED, BECAUSE IMMEDIATELY AFTER HE LEFT, THE ENTIRE WORLD DISAPPEARED--FADING TO *WHITE* IN SOME KIND OF *REALITY-ALTERING* CATACLYSMIC EVENT.

I'M ONLY HERE BECAUSE IT'S A RECAP PAGE AND NICOLE LETS US DO THIS KIND OF THING ON THE RECAP PAGE.

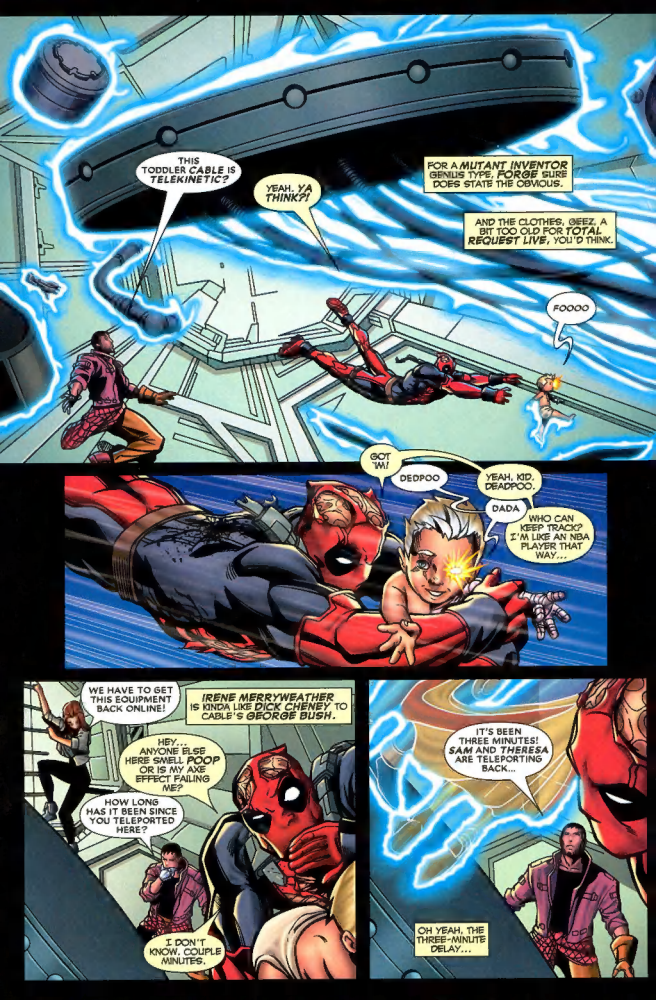
SO DEADPOOL SHOULD HAVE TELEPORTED TO THE *NEXT* ALTERNATE WORLD WHERE CABLE'S ESSENCE HAD PASSED THROUGH.

INSTEAD, HE WAS BACK TO CABLE'S ISLAND HAVEN OF *PROVIDENCE*-- BUT HE BROUGHT A *TELEKINETIC* AND *TELEPATHIC BABY* WITH HIM!

COVER BY

PATRICK ZIRCHER — PENCILER | UDON'S M3TH — INKER | PAUL MOUNTS — COLORIST

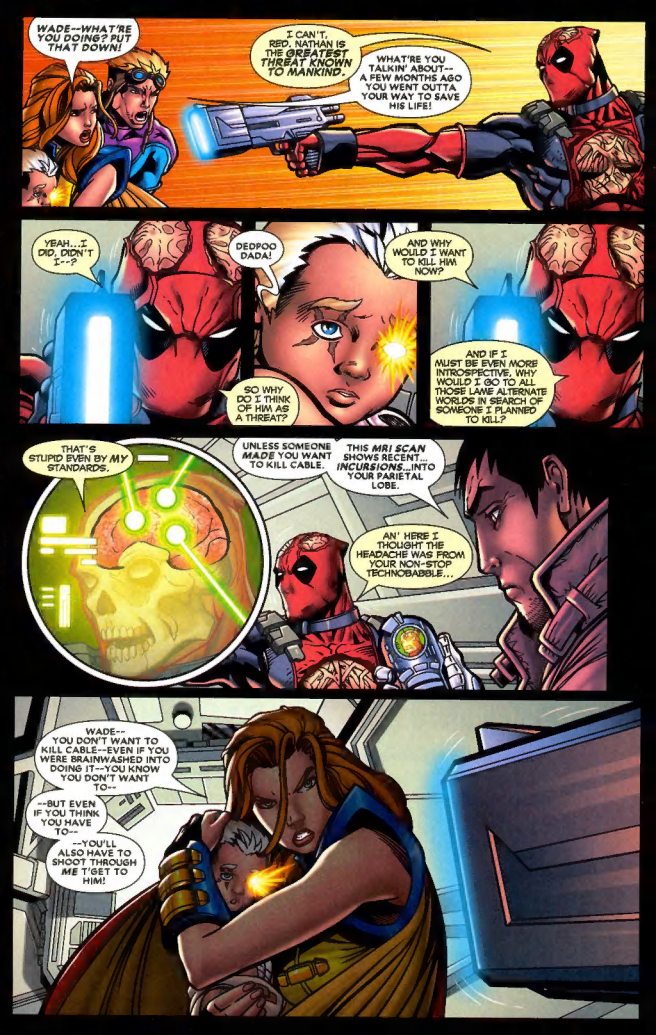
NOW.
GAAAAH! HE CAN RUN!
A MINUTE AGO HE WAS A BOWLING BALL WITH FLOPPY FLESHY ATTACHMENTS AND NOW...
MY GOD, THOSE TINY LEGS MOVE FASTER THAN THEY HAVE ANY RIGHT TO!
GET HIM!
BAGGA BAGGA BAGGA
PHOO PHOO PHOO
I'M TRYING!
HEY, BABY BY BALCO--THE STUFF HE'S PICKING UP LOOKS PRETTY HEAVY...

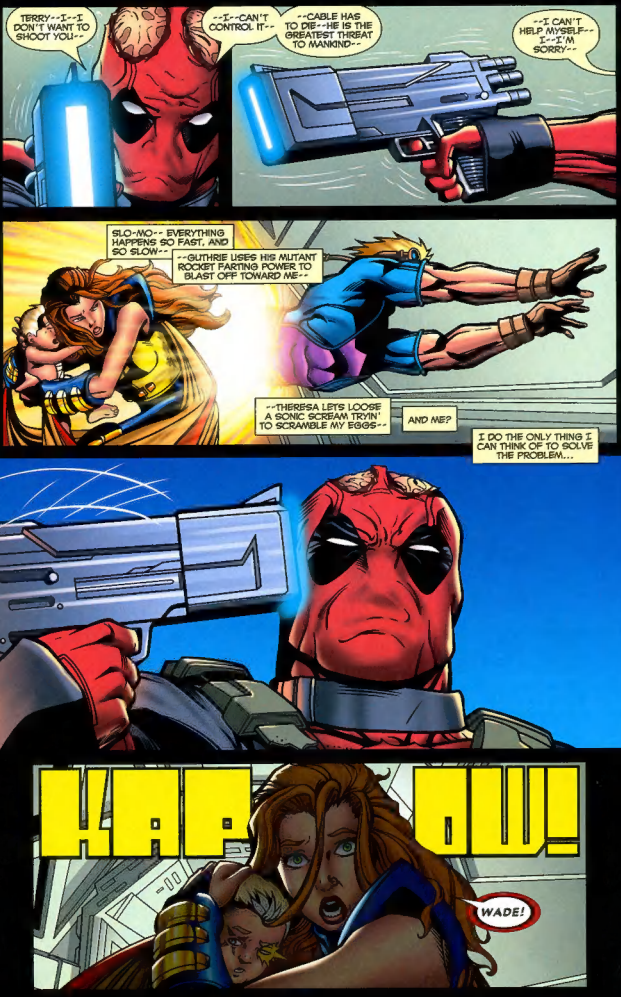

THIS TODDLER CABLE IS TELEKINETIC?
YEAH, YA THINK?!
FOR A MUTANT INVENTOR GENIUS TYPE, FORGE SURE DOES STATE THE OBVIOUS.
AND THE CLOTHES, GEEZ, A BIT TOO OLD FOR TOTAL REQUEST LIVE, YOU'D THINK.
FOOOO
GOT 'M!
DEDPOO
YEAH, KID, DEADPOO.
DADA
WHO CAN KEEP TRACK? I'M LIKE AN NBA PLAYER THAT WAY...
WE HAVE TO GET THIS EQUIPMENT BACK ONLINE!
IRENE MERRYWEATHER IS KINDA LIKE DICK CHENEY TO CABLE'S GEORGE BUSH.
HEY... ANYONE ELSE HERE SMELL POOP OR IS MY AXE EFFECT FAILING ME?
HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE YOU TELEPORTED HERE?
I DON'T KNOW. COUPLE MINUTES.
IT'S BEEN THREE MINUTES! SAM AND THERESA ARE TELEPORTING BACK...
OH YEAH, THE THREE-MINUTE DELAY...

AAAH -- !
HEY THERE, RED.
H'LO, WADE.
I APPRECIATE THE CATCH, BUT ABOUT THAT HAND SLIDING TOWARD MY RUMP...
WHAT HAND? OH, YOU MEAN THIS HAND...
COULD YOU PUT ME DOWN?
I COULD. WOULD RATHER NOT.
OKAY. FINE.
ME 'N TERRY HAD A SORTA THING GOING ON ONCE. SORT OF.
WHAT'S GOIN' ON? WHY'RE WE BACK HERE--
--AND HOW DID THE BABY END UP HERE, TOO?
UHM... LOOKS LIKE THIS IS CABLE.
THE SCIENCE ELUDES THE HAYSEED. BIG SURPRISE.
BTHBTHTHAP!
INCREDIBLE AS IT MIGHT SEEM--
WAIT--NO-- HE LIKES TO BE HELD LIKE THIS...
--HIS GENETIC CODING EXACTLY MATCHES CABLE'S AS STORED IN HIS TELE-PORTATION MATRIX PROGRAMMING.
SO AFTER CABLE DEFEATED THE SKORNN, HE WAS REVERTED BACK TO INFANCY AND DROPPED ON SOME ALTERNATE WORLD?
I THINK IT'S MUCH MORE COMPLICATED THAN THAT.
OF COURSE IT IS.

THE CHILD ALSO SHOWS RESONANCE TRACES OF EVERY ALTERNATE REALITY THAT THE TELEPORTATION HARNESS TOOK DEADPOOL TO.
THAT MEANS CABLE'S--ESSENCE--HIS SOUL, IF YOU WILL--TOUCHED DOWN ON EACH OF THOSE WORLDS--
--POSSIBLY LEAVING A TRACE OF HIMSELF ON THE ALTERNATE CABLES THAT YOU THREE ENCOUNTERED.
THAT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY EACH ALTERNATE CABLE WAS LIKE A PART OF THE WHOLE THAT WE KNOW...
...THE SOLDIER WHO LOST TO APOCALYPSE, THE JESUS WANNABE, THE MINDLESS MACHINE...
SO...HE LOST THOSE PARTS OF HIMSELF--OR GAVE 'EM AWAY--AND WE'RE LEFT WITH INNOCENT LITTLE BABY NATE?
THAT WOULDN'T ACCOUNT FOR THE AGE REGRESSION...
...BUT IT ALSO MEANS THIS CHILD'S LIFE FORCE ISN'T COMPLETE WITHOUT THOSE MISSING PARTS...
I AM NOT GOING BACK TO ANY MORE ALTERNATE WORLDS!
I MEAN, YEAH, DAYS OF FUTURE PAST WAS A CLASSIC AND ALL, BUT IT'S REALLY ALL BEEN DONE TO DEATH NOW...
ANYWAY...THE TELEPORTATION HARNESS ABSORBED THE ASPECTS OF CABLE THAT THIS BABY APPEARS TO BE MISSING.
WE CAN MOST LIKELY RETRIEVE THEM FROM THE EQUIPMENT AND PROPERLY RESTORE THEM...
YEAH, YOU GO ALL GEORDI LA FORGE THERE. BUT WHAT IF WE'RE WRONG ABOUT THE BABY?
WON'T THE REAL CABLE NEED THEM?

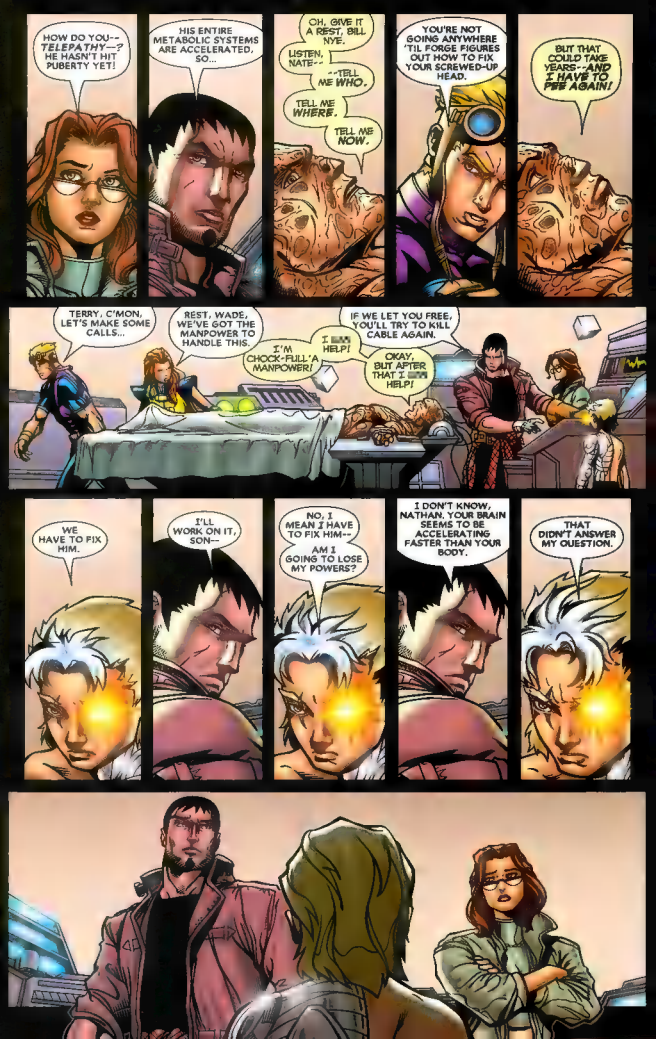
WILSON, I AM CERTAIN THAT THE LAST WORLD YOU WERE ON WAS THE REAL EARTH--ONLY CHANGED SOMEHOW--
--AND THE PEOPLE ON IT WERE CHANGED AS WELL.
THERE WERE SOME RIBS RIGHT OUTTA THE FLINT-STONES, THAT SEEMED MIGHTY ODD...
IF THE WORLD CHANGED BACK TO ITS NORMAL STATE JUST AS YOU ACTIVATED THE HARNESS...
...SEPARATING YOURSELF FROM REALITY JUST LONG ENOUGH TO REMOVE YOURSELF FROM THE CHANGEOVER--
--THEN WHEN YOU REAPPEARED, CABLE REMAINED A CHILD INSTEAD OF REVERTING TO HIS ADULT STATE.
TALK ABOUT RIDICULOUSLY OVER-PLOTTED PERFECT TIMING, BUT YOU'RE ALL FORGETTING ONE THING...
...WHEN I CAME LOOKING FOR NATE TO BEGIN WITH--
--IT WAS IN ORDER TO KILL HIM!


WADE--WHAT'RE YOU DOING? PUT THAT DOWN!
I CAN'T, RED. NATHAN IS THE *GREATEST THREAT KNOWN TO MANKIND.*
WHAT'RE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT--A FEW MONTHS AGO YOU WENT OUTTA YOUR WAY TO SAVE HIS LIFE!
YEAH...I DID, DIDN'T I--?
DEDPOO DADA!
AND WHY WOULD I WANT TO KILL HIM NOW?
SO WHY DO I THINK OF HIM AS A THREAT?
AND IF I MUST BE EVEN MORE INTROSPECTIVE, WHY WOULD I GO TO ALL THOSE LAME ALTERNATE WORLDS IN SEARCH OF SOMEONE I PLANNED TO KILL?
THAT'S STUPID EVEN BY *MY* STANDARDS.
UNLESS SOMEONE *MADE* YOU WANT TO KILL CABLE.
THIS *MRI SCAN* SHOWS RECENT...*INCURSIONS*...INTO YOUR PARIETAL LOBE.
AN' HERE I THOUGHT THE HEADACHE WAS FROM YOUR NON-STOP TECHNOBABBLE...
WADE--YOU DON'T WANT TO KILL CABLE--EVEN IF YOU WERE BRAINWASHED INTO DOING IT--YOU KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO--
--BUT EVEN IF YOU THINK YOU HAVE TO--
--YOU'LL ALSO HAVE TO SHOOT THROUGH *ME* T'GET TO HIM!

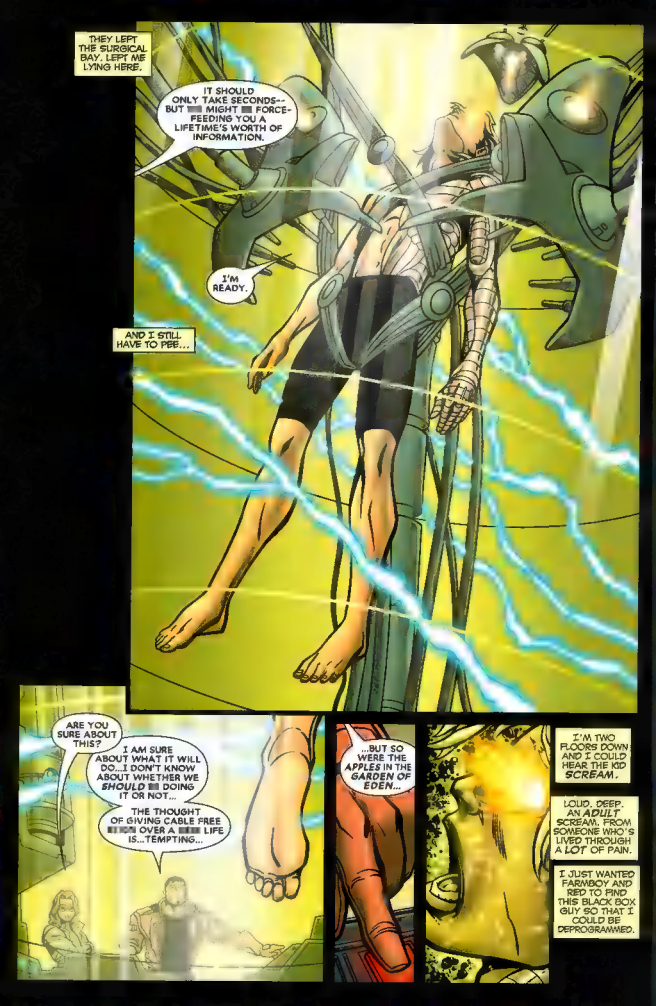

TERRY--I--I DON'T WANT TO SHOOT YOU--
--I--CAN'T CONTROL IT--
--CABLE HAS TO DIE--HE IS THE GREATEST THREAT TO MANKIND--
--I CAN'T HELP MYSELF--I--I'M SORRY--
SLO-MO-- EVERYTHING HAPPENS SO FAST, AND SO SLOW--
--GUTHRIE USES HIS MUTANT ROCKET FARTING POWER TO BLAST OFF TOWARD ME--
--THERESA LETS LOOSE A SONIC SCREAM TRYIN' TO SCRAMBLE MY EGGS--
AND ME?
I DO THE ONLY THING I CAN THINK OF TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM...
KAP
OW!
WADE!

HE'S AWAKE.
HE CAN TALK?
I STARTED TALKING WHEN I WAS SIX, TOO. I'M SO PROUD.
KIDDO, GET IT OUTTA YOUR SYSTEM NOW, 'CAUSE EVENTUALLY, THE WOMEN TAKE OVER AND THEN THEY JUST NEVER SHUT UP!
HEY, IRENE, WASSUP?
CAN WE REMOVE HIS TONGUE?
PHYSICALLY OR ETHICALLY?
WE IDENTIFIED WHAT WAS DONE T'YOU WILSON, [redacted] STILL DON'T KNOW [redacted] DID IT.

WHY CAN'T YOU REMEMBER, WADE? IT ONLY HAPPENED TO YOU A DAY AGO.
I JUST--I JUST CAN'T...
WADE, STOP THIS! YOU'VE ALWAYS REFUSED TO FOCUS, BUT YOU WERE NEVER AN [illegible]AC--YOU'RE JUST PLAYING A GAME!
I AM NOT! I KNOW I DIDN'T USED TO BE THIS BAD, BUT I FORGOT WHEN IT STARTED HAPPENING!
WHO BRAINWASHED YOU?
THIS--PRETTY MUCH--KILLS -- OUR DATE--TO SEE-- MOVIN' OUT--
LET'S DO THIS LOGICALLY. AFTER YOU KILLED HAJI BIN BARAT, NATHAN KICKED YOU OFF THE ISLAND. WHERE DID YOU GO?
MUST--HAVE--AIR--TO-- TALK--
THE BLACK BOX.
NO, KID, THAT'S SILVER.
TALK NOW OR AH SWEAR...
--BUT WORKIN' TOO HARD CAN GIVE YOU A HEART ATTACK-ACK-ACK-ACK-ACK-ACK
STOP.
I KNOW WHERE HE WENT. I KNOW WHO WASHED HIS BRAIN.


HOW DO YOU-- TELEPATHY--? HE HASN'T HIT PUBERTY YET!
HIS ENTIRE METABOLIC SYSTEMS ARE ACCELERATED, SO...
OH, GIVE IT A REST, BILL NYE.
LISTEN, NATE--
--TELL ME WHO.
TELL ME WHERE.
TELL ME NOW.
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE 'TIL FORGE FIGURES OUT HOW TO FIX YOUR SCREWED-UP HEAD.
BUT THAT COULD TAKE YEARS--AND I HAVE TO PEE AGAIN!
TERRY, C'MON, LET'S MAKE SOME CALLS...
REST, WADE, WE'VE GOT THE MANPOWER TO HANDLE THIS.
I'M CHOCK-FULL 'A MANPOWER!
I WANT HELP!
IF WE LET YOU FREE, YOU'LL TRY TO KILL CABLE AGAIN.
OKAY, BUT AFTER THAT I WANT HELP!
WE HAVE TO FIX HIM.
I'LL WORK ON IT, SON--
NO, I MEAN I HAVE TO FIX HIM--
AM I GOING TO LOSE MY POWERS?
I DON'T KNOW, NATHAN. YOUR BRAIN SEEMS TO BE ACCELERATING FASTER THAN YOUR BODY.
THAT DIDN'T ANSWER MY QUESTION.

NATE, YOUR-- WHAT SHOULD I CALL IT? --ORIGINAL BODY--
--USED ITS MUTANT POWERS TO STAVE OFF THE DEVOURING TECHNO-[redacted] VIRUS THAT MADE UP YOUR BIONIC PARTS.
YOU LOBOTOMIZED YOURSELF--SURGICALLY REMOVING T[redacted] PARTS OF YOUR BRAIN WHEN YOU [redacted] TOO POWERFUL.
THEN REINTRODUCED A VARIATION OF THE T-O MESH--A NON-PERVASIVE VERSION-- TO [redacted] YOUR BODY PARTS.
AND WITH HIS FULL POWERS, [redacted] COULD TRY THAT SAVIOR THING AGAIN THAT MADE [redacted] PUT HIM ON MY "GREATEST THREAT TO MANKIND" LIST ALONGSIDE GALACTUS AND [redacted] COWELL.
IS ANYONE EVER GOING TO SPEAK ENGLISH AGAIN?
THIS WHOLE NEW BODY--WE DON'T [redacted] IF YOUR MUTATION WILL GROW TO EXPONENTIALLY DANGEROUS LEVELS--
--OR IF YOUR BODY WILL REJECT THE VIRUS AGAIN.
AND CAN I JUST SAY THAT TALKING ABOUT ALL THIS WITH YOU AS A LITTLE [redacted] IS EXTREMELY FREAKY.
IF THAT HARNESS THING WORKS, MY MEMORIES WILL RETURN?
THEY SHOULD.
DO IT, PLEASE.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO, NATHAN. I MEAN--YOU CAN BE SOMEONE NEW-- [redacted] DIFFERENT--
WAS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE OLD ME, [redacted] MERRYWEATHER?
...
I'M THE ONLY [redacted] WHO CAN HELP [redacted] WILSON [redacted] I MIGHT ALSO LOSE MY POWERS [redacted] ANOTHER FEW HOURS--
BUT YOU MIGHT NOT, WHICH MEANS I GOTTA KILL YOU!
--LOOK AT ME--I LOOK OLDER THAN I DID JUST A LITTLE WHILE AGO, RIGHT?
KIDS TODAY GROW SO FAST.
I MIGHT BE RUNNING OUT OF TIME.
WHAT YOU'RE [redacted] TO DO, SON--IT'S TELEPATHIC AND TELEKINETIC [redacted] SURGERY--ON NEARLY A CELLULAR LEVEL--
I KNOW. I READ [redacted] MIND. I SAW BLACK SPOTS. LOTS OF THEM. I THINK I CAN CLEAN THEM UP.
DO NOT TOUCH ANY SPOT THAT SAYS "OLSEN TWINS" ON IT!
NO, WHAT I'M SAYING IS, THE [redacted] IS...
I KNOW, MR. FORGE.
I THINK... THIS MIGHT BE THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR HIM...


THEY LEFT THE SURGICAL BAY. LEFT ME LYING HERE.
IT SHOULD ONLY TAKE SECONDS-- BUT MIGHT FORCE-FEEDING YOU A LIFETIME'S WORTH OF INFORMATION.
I'M READY.
AND I STILL HAVE TO PEE...
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
I AM SURE ABOUT WHAT IT WILL DO...I DON'T KNOW ABOUT WHETHER WE SHOULD DOING IT OR NOT...
THE THOUGHT OF GIVING CABLE FREE OVER A LIFE IS...TEMPTING...
...BUT SO WERE THE APPLES IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN...
I'M TWO FLOORS DOWN AND I COULD HEAR THE KID SCREAM.
LOUD. DEEP. AN ADULT SCREAM. FROM SOMEONE WHO'S LIVED THROUGH A LOT OF PAIN.
I JUST WANTED FARMBOY AND RED TO FIND THIS BLACK BOX GUY SO THAT I COULD BE DEPROGRAMMED.

...'CAUSE I LIKE THIS KID AND I WOULD HATE TO HAVE TO KILL HIM...
FLEMINGTON, NEW JERSEY.
CRASH
INFONET INC.
THWAMM
TELL US WHAT YOU DID--
FWUMP
--TELL US WHY YOU DID IT--
POOM
--AND TELL US HOW TO UNDO IT, OR ELSE--

-X-FORCE IS GONNA MAKE A MESS!

NOTHIN' T'SAY? FINE... WARPATH...
YOU MIGHT CONSIDER DUCKING...
OR NOT
SKPOW!
EMPTY? SON OF A...
OKAY--FINE--WHOEVER THIS BLACK BOX IS--
--WHEREVER HE'S HIDIN'...
...WE'LL HUNT HIM DOWN...
MORE MANPOWER, TERRY SAID. HADDA ▓ CABLE'S LITTLE BAND OF MUTANT BRATS.
PROBABLY THE BIG STRONG INDIAN KID. WARPATH. AND THE HOT TRAILER-TRASH CHICK WITH THE EXPLODING BALLS. MELTDOWN.
MAYBE THE ONE WITH THE BIG SWORDS. SHATTERSTAR.
GOD, I HATE THEM ALL, BUT I HOPE THEY COME THROUGH...

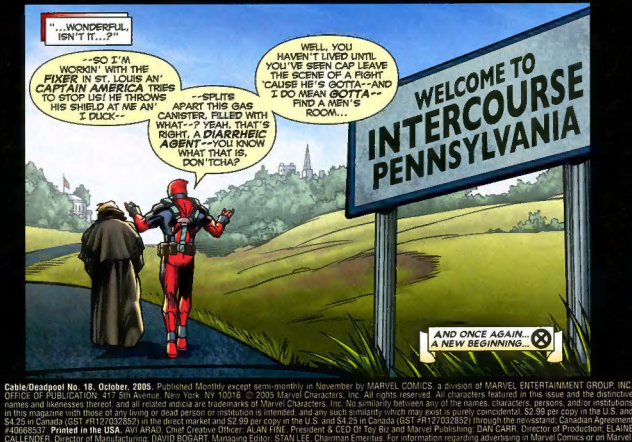
FEELS LIKE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR AN HOUR.
NATHAN--?
I AM FINE, FORGE.
I REMEMBER EVERYTHING NOW.
NATE--YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS--I MEAN, IS WILSON WORTH LOSING A NEW LEASE ON LIFE?
I'VE LOST SEVERAL LEASES LIFE FOR A LOT LESS, IRENE.
SERIOUSLY, HE'S AN UNREPENTANT MERCENARY KILLER.
I KNOW WHAT IT IS LIKE TO HAVE HOLES IN YOUR LIFE, FORGE.
TO HAVE SO MANY LITTLE HOLES AND NOT BE ABLE TO FILL THEM IN?
WADE... ARE YOU READY?
FIXING ME IS GONNA BURN YOU OUT, ISN'T IT, NATE?
FRY THE POWERS IN YOUR BRAIN ALL OVER AGAIN?
DON'T DO IT, OKAY... SERIOUSLY, I AIN'T WORTH IT...

YOU DON'T BELIEVE THAT FOR A SECOND.
I CAN READ YOUR MIND, WADE. YOU'RE JUST SCARED OF WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.
YES, I DO!
NUTS.
THIS IS GOING TO HURT.
WHAT? I DON'T FEEL A--

NATE!
ARE YOU OKAY?
CAN'T READ--SO QUIET--IN MY OWN MIND--
WHAT ABOUT WILSON?
HE'S CURED...
CURED--?
BUT WHAT DOES THAT MEAN...?

PROVIDENCE. HOURS LATER...
SAM, I PROMISE, I'M FINE.
FORGE GAVE ME A CLEAN BILL OF HEALTH. MY BODY WILL REACH ITS NORMAL ADULT STATE IN ABOUT TWELVE HOURS.
I KINDA LIKE YOU THIS AGE. YOU GOT NO POWERS, PLUS I'M BIGGER THAN YOU...
TAKE YOUR BEST SHOT, RICTOR.
WHAT ABOUT WILSON?
HE'S STILL GOING TO THE BATHROOM.
AND NOW WE'RE OFF FOR A ROAD TRIP!
OH, WILL ALL OF YOU RELAX. THE INFORMATION YOU FOUND IN BLACK BOX'S SYSTEMS HELPED TO DEPROGRAM ME.
SO WHAT DO YOU DO AFTER YOU'VE TRAVELED TO ALTERNATE WORLDS, RESCUED YOUR PAL, CHANGED HIS DIAPERS AND HAD YOUR BRAIN REALIGNED?
GO TO DISNEY WORLD?
EVEN BETTER!
I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THIS...
I'M FINE NOW, HAYSEED.
PROVE IT.
CANNONBALL.

HMM. MAYBE HE IS CURED?
WADE AND I NEED A LITTLE TIME TO TALK. HE SAID THERE WERE A FEW THINGS HE WANTED ME TO DO BEFORE I "GOT TOO OLD TO CARE ABOUT THEM."
WHAT...?
WHAT'S THE ONE THING EVERY HOT-BLOODED TEENAGER WANTS TO DO?
LOOKIN' FINE, LADIES--US TWENTY-SOMETHIN' MERCS WANNA DO IT, TOO...
TWENTY-SOMETHING...?
SHADDUP. SO THERE'S THIS PLACE IN PENNSYLVANIA I HEARD OF. IT'S GOTTA BE THE PERFECT SPOT FOR WHAT I GOT IN MIND.
<SIGH>
IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK IT IS, WILSON.
SAYS YOU!
YEAH, SAYS ME. I'VE BEEN THERE.
AS IF YOU'D KNOW WHAT TO DO ONCE YOU GOT THERE... BODYSLIDE BY TWO!
SEE, THAT'S WHAT I MEAN! WHAT DOES BEING "CURED" REALLY MEAN?
HE'S STILL AN INSUFFERABLE IDIOT!
YEAH... HE IS...


"...WONDERFUL, ISN'T IT...?"
--SO I'M WORKIN' WITH THE FIXER IN ST. LOUIS AN' CAPTAIN AMERICA TRIES TO STOP US! HE THROWS HIS SHIELD AT ME AN' I DUCK--
--SPLITS APART THIS GAS CANISTER, FILLED WITH WHAT--? YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT, A DIARRHEIC AGENT--YOU KNOW WHAT THAT IS, DON'TCHA?
WELL, YOU HAVEN'T LIVED UNTIL YOU'VE SEEN CAP LEAVE THE SCENE OF A FIGHT 'CAUSE HE'S GOTTA--AND I DO MEAN GOTTA--FIND A MEN'S ROOM...
WELCOME TO INTERCOURSE PENNSYLVANIA
AND ONCE AGAIN... A NEW BEGINNING...

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